



# Celorid.

BOYS.

PRISON

FRANKLIN ST.

GALLOWS YARD

OLD

PRISON

SHOWING GALLOWS



PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1889.

THE HIGHEST FEDERAL COURT.

GRESHAM, MILLER AND NOBLE ARE LEFT OUT IN THE COLD.

Judge Brewer Is the Nephew of Justice Field, Was Born in Asia and Bears an Excellent Reputation in Kansas and Neighboring States-Why a Western Man Was Chosen.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4. - The nomination of Judge Brower to the Supreme Court bench by the President to-day occasions little comment here in Democratic circles. Judge Brewer is as little known to the majority of the members of his own party here as to the Democrats, but he has two stanch friends in Senators Ingalls and

The President desired to strengthen himself west of the Missiesippi River. The President is beginning to realize also that he needs a champion in the Senate. where there is a condition of stairs that borders on revolt. Mr. Ingalls is the most eloquent and aggressive of the Republican Senators, and the President has bespoken the Senator's friendship and support by the appointment of his friend.

The point most definitely made by to-day's nomination is that Judge Walter Q. Gresham has nothing to expect from this Administration. Many of his friends hoped to see him sucered to the Matthew's vacancy, but the New and the Ludley people set their faces like flint proposition. It is known here that President Harrison three months ago had made on his mind to appoint Secretary Noble to the Sureme Court vacancy. The Secretary's uneasyable part in the Fanner episode killed the project at a single blow.

The President sent to the Senate to-day the pames of the officials appointed by him during the races.

names of the officials appointed by him during the recess.

Leavenworth, Kan., Dec. 4.—David J. Brewer was born in Smyrna, in Asia Minor, in Jule, 1837, his parents being missionaries in that place. They returned to the United States soon alterwards and settled in Connecticut, where young Brewer was educated in Hartford. Middletown and New Haven. In 1851 he entered Wesleyan University, but at the close of his Junior year went to Yaie College, where he was graduated in 1856. After this he passed one year as a law student in the office of his uncle David Dudley Field, in New York City, and then went to the Law School at Albany, where he was graduated in 1858. He came to this city in 1859, and his first position here was that of clerk in the law office of Stellings & Harens.

was that of clerk in the law office of Stellings & Harens.

Within two years' time he was elected Probate Judge of this county on the Republican ticket, and was afterwards re-elected to various judicial offices until President Arthur appointed him Circuit Judge of the Eighth Judicial Circuit, a position he was still filling when he was notified of his nomination in Topeka to-day.

Judge Brewer's work has been enormous, but he has faithfully, fairly and ably performed the duties of his place, even at the sacrifice of his health. He is popular with Democrats as well as Bepublicans. Like the Chef-Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States Mr. Brewer has a family of beautiful and accomplished girls and is youthful and boyish-looking himself.

WARFARE UPON TRUSTS.

Three Bills Against Them in the United States Senate.

SPECIAL TO THE WORLD, 1 Washington, Dec. 4. - Under Mr. Hoar's lottery resolution, which was adopted to-day, the term of Senator Squire, of Washington, will expire on March 3, 1891, and that of his colleague, Mr. Allen, in 1893. Of the South Dakota Senators Mr. Moody's term expires March 3, 1891, and Mr. Pettigrew's March 3, 1895, and of the North Dakota Senators Mr. Pierce's term expires March 3, 1891, and Mr. Casey's

The first bill introduced in the Senate in the from Senator Sherman and was aimed at Trusts. It is identical with the Anti-Trust bill reported by him last year from the Committee on Finance. It declares all Trusts unlawful, gives persons power to recover in courts whenever articles are advanced in value by combinations, and declares officers of Trusts guitty of middemeanors. first session of the Fifty-first Congress came

Senator Reagan introduced a bill on the same subject, which fixes the maximum penalty for engaging in a Trust at \$10,000 fine and five ars' imprisonment. Senator George is the author of a bill provid-

Senator George is the author of a bill providing that all contracts, arrangements. Trusts or combinations, made with a view to, or which tend to prevent full and free competition in the transportation, importation, manufacture or sale of any article of merchandise, shall be unlawful, and in all suits brought in court arising out of contracts judgment shall be given against the Trust. Power is given to the President, in his discretion, to suspend the customs duties wichever he is satisfied that any articles have been enhanced in price by reason of Trusts.

A together 505 bills were presented in the Senate, including these: together 505 bills a e, including these:

by Mr. Call—Providing for the forfesture of vessels sed by subjects of foreign governments fishing thin three leagues of the coast of the United States within any bays or headlands of the United By Mr. Blair.—The Woman Suffrage and Prohibition amendments to the Constitution, also his Edu tion amendments to the Consurvation, cather hill.

by the Reagan—A hill to repeal certain laws au-thorizing the redemption of legal-tender notes and the hourding of gold.

by Mr. dicklerson—Appropriating \$10,000 to buy by Mr. dicklerson—Appropriating \$10,000 eblen Vall, of Morristown, N. J., the origi-graph instrument by which his father, Airred in the first message ever transmitted over a old wire; also a bill appropriating \$30,000 for mental colligent to commence the usual of secondinated in the continue to continue to the battle of tenton, N. J.; also to reseal the Civil Ferviow. Mr. Vance submitted a measure for the same

By Mr. Evarts.—To pay the heirs of John Roach 80.4752 for work and material on the gunboat couls: also to increase the salaries of United states foruit Judges; also to secure vacations to customs ir. Platt—The Copyright bill. Mr. Mitchell—To exclude Anarchists, paupers

Senator Paddock has a scheme to build a post-office in every town having receipts in excess of \$1,000 a year. Senator Stewart reintroduced is sliver bill and Mr. Morrill the bill to refund rect taxes collected under the Act of 1861 on bilb were introduced by Senators Mar. u. Ingally, Tupple, Davis, Voorhees an u. Mr. Turple's measure giving a cent

for every day of service, stor Cameron to-day introduced the iy Steamship bill presented by him a last Congress. It divides American-seasels engaged in the forcian trade irrec chaeses and provides shat compensative conference of the first class shall be paid at tion for vessels of the first class shall be paid at the rate of four cents a hundred tons for each mile travelled between a linited States port and soy foreign port, on both the outward and invard passage; second class, four and four-tenth facts, and toird class, five and three-tenth cents. These vessels shall carry the mails whenever called upon, and the Government shall have a light to purchase them.

Senator Dolph proposes to spend \$126,377,-800 on coast defenses in twelve years. Senator Farwell wints to perpetuate the National banks by allowing them to deposit State or city bonds as security for circulation.

A Shot-Gun Sociable.

IS PECIAL TO THE WORLD. I bed night in a general fight. One, named a hinctor, received a fatal load of buckshot

and haif a dozen others were cut less seriously.

# IT IS BREWER, OF KANSAS. ON A BURNING STEAMER.

APPOINTED TO THE VACANT SEAT IN THE NEWBURG'S PASSENGERS WERE DRIVEN AFT BY FLAMES.

> ALL WERE SAFELY LANDED AMID MUCH EXCITEMENT.

One Man Fell Overboard in the Panic, but Was Rescued-The Women Set an Example of Self-Possession-Fire Was Discovered When Opposite Twenty-ninth Street.

The Hudson River steamer Newburg of the Homer Ramsdell Transportation Line, caught fire last night while on her up-river trip and off I'wenty-ninth street. She had about one hundred people on board all told, and had not assistance been promptly rendered great loss of life might have ensued.

The Newburg makes daily trips between this city and Cornwall, Cold Spring, West Point and Newburg. At 5.30 P. M. yesterday she left her pier at the foot of Franklin street and steamed northward. She had sixty passengers on board. about half of them women, and a heavy freight list. The crew numbered thirty-three. Capt. James Beattle was in the wheel-house with Pilots Charles B. Miller and James Monohan. Most of the passengers were aft buying their tickets, or else lounging about the decas. One passenger, however, was in the cabin, forward, a young man, whose home could not be learned, but who makes frequent trips on the Newburg. When the steamer was off Twenty-ninth street, this young man came tearing up the steps from the abin, and running aft cried, "Fire! fire!"

The deck-hands paid no attention to him, as he was known, according to the purser's statement, as "a wild and rather eccentric fellow, giving to practical joking." Chief Engineer John Caplis, however, hurried forward and started down the cabin steps. He was driven back by olume of black smoke, and hastened to give the alarm. Second Mate Merritt grabbed two buckkets of water and came to the engineer's assistance. He dashed the water towards the rear end of the cabin, where the fire seemed to be raging, but did not check the flames. Deck hands hurried aft and a hose line was run from the engine-room to the cabin. Its steam was meffectual, for the flames rapidly gained head

sengers aft and was endeavoring to calm their fears. Soon the Newburgh's whistle tooted loudly for help and the tug Interstate, which happened to be near by, came to the rescue. She drew up alongside and ran two lines of hose to the burning cabin. The flames only raged the flercer. The situation was becoming critical and the passengers were uneasy, particu-larly as one of their number, a big negro, was wildly shouting that he would be burned to death for sure. The women behaved admirably

wildly shouting that he would be burned to death for sure. The women behaved admirably under the circumstances. At this junoture the captain ordered the steamer to be run to the nearest pier, which happened to be a new one belonging to the city in course of erection at the foot of Fifty-eighth street.

When the Newburgh was made fast to the pier Watchman Perry hurried up to the corner of Eleventh avenue and Fifty-eighth street and sent on the slarm. Engine No. 23 and Hook and Ladder No. 4 were the first to respond. In the mean time the fire-boats Zophar Mills and Havemeyer and the police patrol had arrived on the scene. The passengers were taken off by the tug Manhattan. This was necessary, as a strip of water separated the new pier from the main structure.

The passengers proceeded to the foot of West Forty-second street and, crossing the river, took the West Shore trains to their destinations. About 7 o'clock the fire was under control, but it was two hours later before the flames and smoke had cleared away. The forward cabin was the most damaged, and some of the freight was destroyed, involving a loss of about \$5,000, which is covered by insurance. The only damage sustained by the passengers was the loss of some valises and wraps A man fell overboard, but was promptly fished out.

The following were the passengers who had bought tickets up to the time of the accident: Mrs. Hart, Mrs. Freek, Mrs. Schoonmaker, Mrs. Wylle, Mrs. Rosenberg, Miss E. Horton, Miss Williams, Mrs. Isaacs, Miss McCartney, Mrs. McCombs, Miss Brannon, Messrs, Lozier, Sheehan, Collyer, Adderton, Jacobs, George McCombs, Schoonmaker, Jonan, S. Eggleson, John Doane and "Mike" Whaley.

The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed that the woodwork in the aft part of the cabin became overheated from contact with the boiler and began to blaze. This view is taken by the officers. They do not connect the young man who discovered the flames with their origin.

The steamer Newburgh as screw propeller, and is one of the fastest boats on the

origin.

The steamer Newburgh is a screw propeller, and is one of the fastest boats on the Hudson River. Her record from this city to Newburg is three bours and fifteen minutes. She was built in Philadelphia in 1886 and is of from The steamer will proceed to Newburg this morning and will probably be laid up for the Winter at once. Another boat will replace her in the

# SHE IS A JUDGE'S DAUGHTER.

So Buffalo Papers Are Muzzled on the

Church-Choir Scandal. [SPECIAL TO THE WORLD] BUFFALO, Dec. 4.-The Buffalo newspapers ave all agreed to suppress the details of a scandal which uncarths a skeleton in the closet of upreme Court Justice Loran L. Lewis. A despatch from Chicago states that Mrs. Frank Bowdoin has obtained a divorce from her husband on account of troubles dating back to the band on account of troubles dating uses to see time when he and Miss Louise Landevik Lewis were members of the Lafayette Street Presby-terian Church choir. Mr. Bowdoin married his wife in Lockport four years ago and they have an infant son. Mrs. Bowdoin remained in Lockport with her parents, while her husband came here to manage the Buffalo Batting Com-pany. He was engaged as a member of the

Lockport with her parents, while her husband came here to manage the Buffalo Batting Company. He was engaged as a member of the quartet in the Lafayette Street Church, where Miss Lewis was singing alto. Their friendship was very marked and soon occasioned talk that speedily reached the ears of Juntze Lewis, He commanded Miss "Lula," as she was called, to have nothing more to do with Bowdoin, but as she falled to obey his command he tald the church vestrymen not to re-energe her or he would withdraw from the church. They compiled and Bowdoin also withdraw from the choir, going to that of the Delaware Avenue Haptist Church. The intimacy was still continued and the family influence was exerted to the utmost to secure the removal of Bowdoin from this city. Finally he acceded, going to Chicago, where he is now employed. In the mean time his wife had obtained possession of the particulars and had applied for the divorce, which she has just secured. Judge Lewis's family are now in a very bellieose frame of mind and threaten suit to any papers publishing the unfortunate details.

# The Phonix's Directors.

HARTFORD, CORB., Dec. 4.-Insurance Com missioner Fyler to-day elected the following directors of the Phonix Mutual Life Insurance Company: J. B. Bunce, John M. Hoicomb. James Nichols, E. M. Shipman, J. C. Parsons F. B. Cooley, George H. Day, Charles H. Law-rence, Charles E. Gross, John H. Hall, J. D. Frowne and E. D. Robbins, of Hartford; D. S. Pinne, of Waterbury; I. W. Brooks, of Tor-riegton, and S. W. Bobbins, of Wethersfield, Six were in the old Board. The others are new

# HANGED

# Handsome Harry Carlton Pays the Penalty of His Crime.

Executed in the Tombs Yard by Hangman Atkinson This Morning.

THE DROP FELL AT 7.291/2.

The Last of the Murderers Who Will Be Executed on the Gallows.

Awakened at 5 A. M. He Passed Part of His Remaining Hours at Prayer.

Capt. Beattle had huddled the frightened pas- His Old Father Tries to Obtain Admission to Him but Fails.

> The Murderer Tells of His Life in Prison Before Retiring.

A History of His Crime and His Last Night on Earth,

" Handsome Harry " Carlton, who murdered Policeman Brennan, was hanged in the Tomba yard this morning.

The drop fell at 7, 2916. Carlton walked firmly to the gallows.

His neck was broken. BHe did not struggle.

He was the last of the New York murders to die on the gallows, as all others will be killed by electricity.

At 4 o'clock Under Sheriff Sexton arrived at the Tombs. He went at once to the murderers cage to awaken Carlton, but found the doomed man sleeping so soundly that he decided to let him rest until 5 o'clock.

5.00 a. m. -Mr. Sexton awoke Carlton. The latter opened his eyes in a dazed sort of way, and did not seem to know where he was for several seconds. "Oh, let me sleep," he murmured previshly, but Father Gelinus spoke to him, and then Carlton became fully conscious of his surroundings. He sat up yawning, opened his eyes and asked quite indifferently:

"Is it daylight yet?"
"Just breaking yonder," replied Mr. Sexton ointing to the eastward. What time is it?" was the next question,

"Five o'clock," he was told. Great Scott, as late as that. Time is getting hort now, eh, Father ?" he said as he sprang lightly out of bed. He washed and dressed hurriedly and at times gazed pitifully into the faces of Deputy Sheriffs Wild and Fitzgerald and Father Gelinas and Mr. Sexton as if mutely imploring them to save him. These were the only persons with him at 5 o'clock.

5.15 A. M. -Carlton ordered a breakfast of French coffee, hot rolls, boiled eggs and toast, to be ready at 6 o'clock. 5.20 A. M. - "Joe" Atkinson, the hangman came bustling into the jail filled with the im-

portance of the job before him. 5.30 A. M.-The condemned man marched with Under Sheriff Sexton and Deputies Lavery, Burke and McGuinness to the chapel in the

female prison. Father Gelinus celebrated mass, and old Mark

Finley served as acolyte. Finley served as accipte.

Carlton was very devout, and prayed fervently, his words frequently being audible. God have mercy upon me, a sinner," was his most frequent exhortation. While he was at mass his father, and a brother-in-law who was refused admission last night, applied again for admission, but were again refused.

5. 45 A. M. - Carlton received Holy Communion in the chapel. 0 A. M. - Deputy Sheriff McGonigle arrived at the Tombs and the Warden turned the keys over to him as representative of Sheriff Flack, who aperseded the Warden in charge of the Tomba until after the execution.

8.15 a. M.—The mass was ended. Carlton. very rapidly. As he passed an iron barred door he threw a despairing glance at a group of reporters on the other side some distance off.

He seemed to feel that his moments of life were slipping fast. After the mass Father And his request was complied with. Gelinus offered aloud a prayer for mercy for the soul of the man kneeling at the altar, and the responses were answered aloud by Carlton, Warden Osborne, Under Sheriff Sexton and the Deputies present.

6.20 A. M.-Carlton sat down to his last breakfast on earth. C. 43 a. M. -Carlton finished breakfast. The interior of the Tombs was a scene of bustling Warden Osborne was here, there, and

spector Williams walked in and mingled with

"Carlton is talking about the scaffold. "Carlton is bidding some old friend in the Tombs 'good-by.'"

About the last thing the doomed murderer did do was to bequeath his pet dog, "Dan" Terry, to Warden Osborne, and leave a few little knickknacks among a few of the keepers who had been friendly to him during his imprisonment. Inspector Williams said be had a hundred mer around the Tombs under Captains McCullagh

The minutes went faster and faster, 7,30 A m. was named as the hour for the execution. Under Sheriff Sexton said it would be as near that time

stances 7.10-After eating breakfast Carlton lounged uneasily around his cell. The Sheriff had been expected at 7 o'clock, but that hour came and passed, and Carlton's watchers noticed that he

was growing nervous. To pass away the time Father Gelinus at last induced the unfortunate man to repair with him

to the rude cell-chapel and kneel in prayer. So he passed his few last-remaining hours on earth until the Sheriff's posse arrived. 7.20 a. M. -Sheriff Flack and twenty Deputy Sheriffs arrived after marching two by two

from the Sheriff's office. They carried their spiked batons, insignia their office, bound in crape and wore high silk hats. They filed through the main office and assumed positions in the yard near the gallows. 7.20.—Carlton, accompanied by the good

priest, is now under the gallows. 7. 2016-The drop has fallen and Carlton has been launched into eternity. There was no scene at the last moment,

some feared. A PATHETIC PICTURE

A pathetic picture was that of Carlton's poor old father standing outside the big iron-barred gate on the Franklin street side this morning vainly and humbly pleading to be allowed one last interview with his boy so soon to die. Old Carlton is thin, about the medium height, with iron-gray hair and stiff, bristling gray

mustache. He did not weep, but from the frequent sighs which burst from his breast it was evident that he was suffering greatly, Young McKenna, Carlton's brother-in-law,

was with him, but so much intoxicated that he could not be affected by anything. Warden Osborne had no compunction about refusing him admittance, but he did mind hav-

ing to refuse the old man. 'I Would let the old man in to see Harry." he said, "but it would only "break " them both |

# HIS LAST NIGHT.

Carleton Nervous at First, but Calmer After Prayer.

With the coming of darkness Carlton grew restless. When the Sisters of Charity left him at 7 o'clock he ordered a supper of eggs, toast, tea and fruit. While waiting for it to be prepared he smoked cigars, puffing them vigorooking extremely pale, walked back to the cage | ously and throwing them away when only half

Two gaslights were burning, but he suddenly omplained: 'Its very dark in here. Light them all.

Six burners were quickly throwing light in every corner and crevice of the gruesome murderers' cage. As the minutes hurried by Carl-

When his supper came he just nibbled at it, then sent it away. He paced with a long swinging stride up and down the cage while Deputy Sheriffs Wild and Fitzgerald, who were the last death watch, eyed him closely.

ton waxed move and move impatient.

Carlton did not fear death, so much as he everywhere. The Warden's office was crowded dreaded the shame of a public execution; and with reporters and deputy sheriffs. Big In- the deputy sheriffs were determined that while

n their custody he should not succeed in any reckless attempt he might make on his life. The only thing he might have done was to have dashed his brains out on the flagged flooring, but the deputy sheriffs kept close to him in his walk, and he had not the slightest chance of doing himself any bodily injury.

THE MURDERER

When asked if he wished to take his usua evening walk in the yard, he answered wearily : "No. I am tired of walking." THAT NOISE OF HAMMERING.

Then in a trust of confidence he told one of his keepers: "I heard them beammering at that thing out there to-day.

"Did it make you feel bad?" he was asked. "No, but it set me thinking, I can tell you," he responded with r brief mirthless laugh. The "thing he referred to was the gallows last August and which was erected again vester-

day afternoon for Carlton. It was put up by "Joe" Atkinson and his two assistants on the Franklin street side of the Tombs yard, within easy speaking distance of that part of the new prison in which Carlton

About 7.30 P. M. the good priest, Father Gelinus, arrived and was ushered into Carlton's

'How do you feel to-night, my son?" he inquired gently. OUT OF SORTS.

"Out of sorts. I am glad you have come,

Carlton replied. The two men-one still serving his God, the other so soon to face the same God-retired to a cell which Warden Osborne has fitted up as a chape!, and there they knelt side by side for

nearly an hour in prayer.

When they walked out again it was noticethat Carlton was perfectly caim and had lost all his nervou-ness. He sat down among his death watch, with the

priest, and after a while Warden Osborne and Under Sheriff Sexton dropped in. All tried to keep up a cheerful conversation but failed most miserably, until the doomed man himself took up the talk and entertained

those about him with stories of his career in prison and out of it.

"How did you gain your sobriquet of Handsome Harry?" someone asked him.
"Very simply. Almost sixteen years ago I
was reading one of those boys weeklies one day
a story about "Handsome Harry, the boy
something or another," and a friend of mine
came up and looking over my shoulder caught
thet the. Joking by he aid 'i hereby christen
you Handsome Harry Carlton, and the name
stuck to me ever since," he explained.

HIS PRISON CAREER. Warden Osborne had energe of Carlton in the Penitentiary where the latter was doing time for potit larceny, thirteen years ago, and they began to recall old times. Then Cariton drifted

to his life in Sing Sing.

"A funny thing happened there once," he said, reflectively.

"What was it Harry?" asked the Warden.

"A fellow escaped and he did it very neatly too. He got a suit of convicts clothes and stuffed it with straw, and then placed it in his collections. stuted it with straw, and then placed it in his cell so that the turnkey in that ther would look in and, mistaking the the duminy, pass on, while the occupant himself slipped out of his line at exercise in the yard that evening, scaled the wall and escaped.

'The duminy gave him six hours' start, and he got clear off, concluded Carlton, with a laugh.

laugh.
Cariton was an interesting talker, and those listening to him did not notice the fight of tening to him did not notice the flight of me until Mr. Sexton, looking at his watch, und that it was after 10 r. M. "Well, I must leave you, Harry, good night," he said.

His rising was the signal for the Warden's departure also, and as he shook hands with ton he said. "Good-by, Harry."

"NOT GOOD-BY," WARDEY," "Oh. no. Warden, not good by. Say you will run in and see me in the morning before I go, won't you." and the condemued man looked carnestly into the kind-hearted Warden's face.
The latter could not refuse him, and prom-As Under-Sheriff Sexton and the Warden were crossing the court-yard the deep, hoarse baving of Mafor, the prison's ferocious guardian bloodhound, broke the ominous stillness, and caused many a prisoner to shudder in his bed. It is an old sten that the dogs always bark at night before a death takes place, and many a

ons in the Tombs last night believed in the omen. Carlton remarked it as a bad sign. Warden Osborne said, though, that the dog was generally allowed at large, and that his howling last night was due only to his being chained up, for fear of his attacking some of those whose business made it necessary for them to cross in and about the yard.

HE PRAYED AGAIN, After the departure of his visitors, Carlton again seemed to realize that his hours were rapidly lessening. He prayed again with Father Geimus and made his last confession.

After that the Father retired to sleep in a cell right near Carlton's cot in the wire caged corridor.

Then Carlton sat down alone with the death watch. He played with "Dan "Terry, a shagpy mite of a nondescript dog, which was presented to him a week ago by Deputy Sheriff Dan Terry, of the death guard. of the death guard.

Terry found the little animal shivering one night in City Hall Park and brought him to Carlton. The murierer made a pet of him and the dog reciprocated his affection, sleeping every night on Carlton's bed with him.

"DAN" FELT BAD, TOO. Last night the little animal seemed to feel that something unusual was going to happen. Carlton caressed him more than usual and Dan would not go ont of Carlton's sight.

He followed him when he went to prayers and seemed only contented when the condemned man took him on his lap and petted him.

A DAY OF EXCITEMENT. At 11.30 p. M. he arose and let Dan slide to the floor, saying. Well, boys, I guess I'll turn in. I did not go to bed at all last night, I was so anxious about the Governor's action, so I guess I'll sleep well to night. It's been a day of excitement for me, "he concluded, sadly.

At 11.45 he was sicening as a child, while the Deputy Sheriffs sat at the foot of his cot and discussed his coming fate in whispers.

# OUTSIDE THE PRISON.

Carlton's Brother-in-Law Fails to Gain Admission to Him.

The scenes so familiar to those who have had to spend vigils the night before an execution in the Tombs recurred again last night.

Despite the bitter cold men and women lin-gered about the Franklin street entrance and talked of the man who was to die on the morrow about 9. 30 r. M. James McKenna, a brother-in-law of Carlton. applied for admission, saying that he was work-

ing in Newark, but felt that he must see Harry once more before he was hung.

He was very much under the influence of liquor, and for that reason Clerk George Roberts

iquor, and for that reason Cierk theorge Roberts refrisco him a limission.

He went Eway curristic.

In the outer office a group of reporters sat writing about Carlton. Warden Oshorne came in and bid them good night at 11 o'clock.

Whil Atkinson, the hangman, sleep here to-night: he was asked.

"I think he will. We expect him. His two assistants are over there," and the Warden pointed to a dark corner where for the first time were described two long, isnik fellows, in ill-fitting clothes and slouch hats, who seemed anxious to hide themselves.

Will Atkinson be in to-night:" the Warden asked one of them.

"We expect him. He said be would sleep here and get in about midnight," one of them replied in funeral tones. The hangman had not arrived at 1,20 o'clock this morning. His two mer went to bed at midnight this morning in a cell in the oid torion. In a cell in the old prison.

The scaffold used for Carlton will be taken over to Brooklyn to day and on it Greenwald

# A TRYING ORDEAL.

The Breaking of the News-" How Quick the Time Does Fly.'

It was a busy day, full of distracting incidents for the doomed man. After his last hops was shattered, when an Evenino Would reporter told him positively that the Governor had refused to interfere, he pulled himself together by a mighty effort and evidently determined to die game. Soon after Joe Moss. of the firm o Howe & Hummel, his lawyers, called and confirmed the tidings so direful for him.

#### PRICE ONE CENT.

permitted those watching him to perceive that he fully realized the awful death impending.

'My God, dinner time already. How quick

"My God, dinner time already. How quies the time does fly."
His face paled and he sank wearily into a chair best le the table on which the restaurateur was spreading his meal.
Cariton watched his movements closely as if deeply interested in the proceeding, but when Joe had gone away he sat idly playing with a spoon and did not eat a mouthful.
"Aren't you hungry?" asked Deputy Sheriff Whalen. NOT VERY HUNGRY.

"Not very. I will eat in a minute. I was just thinking then that the sun was shining outside and I will never see it at this hour again. I can hear the tingle of the street-are bells and the hum of the busy street, but at this time to-morrow my ears will be dumb to them. I could go on and tell you all I feel, but what is the use."

nse."

The deputy did not desire to hear him continue in this strain and so advised him to eat, which did, but he only half finished the meal. THE SISTERS OF MERCY.

At 1.30 p. M. the Sisters of Mercy arrived and brought p. M. the Sisters of Mercy arrived and brought p. M. the Sisters of Mercy arrived and sister-in-law.

The meeting was intensely dramatic.
Cariton, with a smile that was almost a sneer of despair on his handsome face, went to the wired cage door and shook hands with his father, then embraced and kinsed his sister, and at last his wife, but she he held longer, and more tenderly than the other woman.

A FATHER'S TEARS.

A FATHER'S TEARS.

more tenderly than the other woman.

A FATHER'S TEARS.

The old man could not restrain his tears. He tried to but tailed. The women sobbed outrigt. "Hush," said Carlton. "What's the use of crying, I am all right."

It was no use. Ilational conversation was out of the question, so as quickly as possible they were hurried out.

"Good-by, my dear, dear wife," were the last words which Carlton uttered to his wife. She tried to speak, but could not, and reeling, sobbing, she staggered away never to see him again alive.

With the departure of these his last visitors Carlton seemed to feel relieved, and he looked almost happy as he faced the gentle, kind-eyed Bister of Marcy and shook their hands. He stent he afternoon conversing with them.

They were very good to him, and undertook all arrangement for his funeral for, defraying the expenses out of the funds of their order.

They purchased a plot in Calvary Cemetery and engaged Undertaker Hugh Taggart, of 25 Spring street, to bury him there as soon as the last evening.

### "HANDSOME HARRY'S" CRIME.

Brave Policeman Brennan Shot Dead After Protecting a Man from Assault. A thick damp for hung over New York in the early hours of Sunday morning, Oct. 28, 1888. Few people were about the streets, but on the evening previous there had been a great political parade, and the saloons about town were still doing a thriving business.

Tucker's, on the corner of Thirty-third street and Third avenue, was crowded. About 4 30 o'clock the side door was pushed open with no gentle hand, and "Handsome" Harry" Carlton, with two friends, swaggered

Harry" Carlton, with two friends, swaggered in and ordered drinks.

Harry's stamping ground was in that neighbood and he was known to be a had man.
Charles Roessler, a waiter, who lived then at 162 East Thirty-third street, was in the place at the time. He carried a valuable umbrella, which Carlton after striking him several blows. Attempted to take away from him.

Roessler fought for his property and was hustled into the street, where he was followed by Carlton and his friends. Ahern and Burke, and again attacked.

At this juncture the big form of Policeman Brennan loomed up out of the fog.

Iloessler pointed out Carlton to the policeman, saying: "He stole my umbrells. He and those men hit me.

The policeman returned the umbrella and kindly ordered Roessler to go home.

The toughs slunk away, but under cover of the fog, they crossed the street and started up on the other side, intending to head Roessler off.

The latter was just inserting the key in the door when Carlton sprang up the steps, followed by his friends.

In less time than it takes to tell it, Roessler was keleel, punched and his umbrella taken from him again.

Roessler shonted lustily for the police and Officer Brennan again came to the rescue.

When the thugs saw him, Carlton dropped the umbrella and the trio dashed towards Third avenue.

Brennan pursued them, and at last laid his

umbrella and the trio dashed towards Third avenue.

Brennan pursued them, and at last laid his hand and club on Cariton's back.

Quick as a flash the latter faced his captor and, drawing a big revolver from his pocket, exclaimed "——you, take that!"

As he spoke he fired four shots in rapid succession. One builet pierced Brennan's left temple and entered the brain.

Another cut through the lower lip and lodged at the base of the brain, knocking out two teeth in its passage.

at the base of the brain, knocking out two tests in its passage.

The third bloughed through the fleshy part of the left neck, and the fourth just grazed the skin on the same side of the neck.

Breunan fought manfully, but after the fourth shot he drouped dead on the street.

Cariton then turned and fled, throwing his pistol sway as he ran, but after a short chase he was captured by Policeman Colgan. He was taken to the East Thirty-lifth street station, Roessler followed him and identified him as the marderer.

Roessler followed him and density in the fol-minders:

He was locked up, and came to trial in the fol-lowing December. Howe & Hummel ap-peared for him and pleaded self-defense, but a lury were out only forty minutes and returned a verilit of guilty of murder in the first degree. Carlion expected elemency to the last minute

Carlton expected elemency to the last minute almost.

He was twenty-seven years old and leaves a wife and two children. His record was bad since his fourteenth year, when he was first sent to prison for petty larceny.

In July, 1870, he "did time" again for the same offense, and in 1878 he served three mouths for brawling in the streets.

In August, 1880, he was convicted of petty larceny, and in December, 1882, he was sent to Sing Sing for three years and seven mouths for highway robbery.

After be was released be made an effort to reform, but it did not last and he soon lapsed into his old lawless mode of living.

He reacted at the time of the murder at 487 First avenue.

For the highway robbery in 1882 he was arrested by Betschive Mularkey, of the East Thirty-fifth street station, in a Third avenue restaurant.

He muled a pistol then on the detective, but Inity-fifth street station, in a Third avenue restaurant.

He profied a pistol then on the detective, but he latter was too quick for him and grasped is sefore Carlton could use it.

Followman Braman was forty-three years old and had been on the force fourteen years at the line he was murdered.

His record was good.

He left a wife and three children in straitene incommances.

Marshal and Moonshiner Killed. KANSAS CITY, Mo. , Dec. 4. -A tragedy occurred

at Butler, Mo., a small town in the interior of the State, late last night, in which two men were the State, late last night, in which two men were shot and killed. One of the victims was Deputy I nited States Marshal J. P. Willis and the other Pierce Morgan, a moonshiner, whom he at tempted to arrest. Morgan was a desperation and the state of the stream and when told that Willis had a warrant for his arrest declared that he would never be taken alive. The deputy met Morgan on the street last night and approached him to serve the warrant. Morgan warned him that he would shoot him if he attempted the arrest. Wills approached him to perform his duty and Morgan drew his revolver and fired. Willis was shot through the heart and died instantly. Morgan was shot in the stomach and died this morning.

Mr. Ten Broeck's Eccentricities.

INPECIAL TO THE WORLD, 1 San Francisco, Dec. 4. - The guardianship proceedings in the case of Richard Ten Brosok die game. Soon after Joe Moss. of the firm of Howe & Hummel, his lawyers, called and confirmed the tidings so direful for him.

Before he knew it noontine came around and "Joe," the Tombs caterer, was bringing him in a sumptious dinner.

For the first time Carlton betrayed himself and